

The Saturday Evening Post.

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[For the Saturday Evening Post.]

TO MAY.

At length, in flow'rs array'd, appears
The long expected day;
The Spring a beauteous aspect bears
To hail the first of May.
But late, stern Winter's hand had chill'd
All nature's vast expanse;
Rivers with massy ice were fill'd,
And labour'd to advance.
The ground that thick was cover'd o'er
With heaps of fleecy snow—
The leafless trees, an image bore
Of gloom, despair, and woe.
But now the genial warmth of spring
O'er every clime is spread,
And snows, that sweet refreshment bring,
In copious floods are shed.

The trees their verdant foliage put,
Forth springs the tender grass,
And herbs innumerable shoot
Up from the earthy mass.

The budding Rose, and Lilacs blest
Cast forth a rich perfume;
All nature's beauteous works are dress'd
In one eternal bloom.

The warbling of the songster train
The air with music fills—
How sweet to hear the noise again
Of brooks and bubbling rills.

Then let me from this busy place
To Schuykill's banks repair,
There I could willingly spend my days,
And sit untroubled there.

But Oh! the joys of earth below,
Are bought too dear to love,
And all as sorrow, all is woe,
Compar'd to those above.

CATULLUS.

[For the Saturday Evening Post.]

The following lines were suggested on the re-perusal of a piece which was honoured in your columns some time ago. The present, it was intended, should be something in the same manner; but the variation of feeling has caused a consequent variation of style, which will be excusable by those who do not look for a servile imitation even of perfection. I shall make no further preface except by introducing, for the edification of your learned readers, the following quotation: "Qui caput ille facit."

LIBERTY.

Breathes there the man whose servile breast
Is sunk in languor's fatal rest,
Whom o'er his head, 'mid the gathering storm,
Oppression rears her hateful form?
Who, when her foot to earth would tread
Those rights for which his fathers bled,
Hopes not, nor strives to stay their fall,
But one by one resigns them all?
Breathes such a man? I will not ask
What country gave him birth—
He did not spring from English mould:
For such a soul, thus tame, thus cold,
Would rouse his angry sire of old,
And drag them back to earth.
Breathes there the wretch, whose feeble eye
Is pierc'd the film of Slavery—
Who never felt the glow of shame
O'erpread his cheek at Freedom's name—
Nor blush to see himself accur'd,
Of slaves the veriest and the worst?
Breathes such a wretch? O'er eastern climes,
His law a haughty Tyrant's frown;
A den of slaves his home.
There let him dwell, for climes like these
May well the dastard spirit please;
Where burning suns and deserts dry
Parch up the springs of energy:
Where even language owns the sway
That tramples on the soul's decay,
And cannot find a word to tell
That sound which Freedom lost,
Contented, it can hear,
Whilst Nature, shrinking from his shade,
Shall view with scorn the thing she made,
And blush to call it Man.

But I, whom northern climes have rear'd,
Whose cheek the cutting wind has scar'd,
Whose ear hath fancied as it pass'd
That Freedom spoke in every blast:
Whose foot hath wander'd with delight,
O'er Snowden's cliff and Skiddaw's height,
Where Britain's ancient sons defied
The laughing Romans' baffled pride:
Who oft have trac'd the historic page
(The record of a former age)
Which paints my hasty sire of yore,
The hopes they felt, the fears they bore;
Shall I, thus nurtur'd hardly tame,
Renounce the glories of their name,
And quit the path they trod?
Whilst busy infancy shall trace
The recreant level of his race,
His children's scorn, his sire's disgrace,
The outcast of his God?

Never!—Oh! Never!—Curse the thought
That dwells on ease by Freedom brought!
With the heart that does not burn
When Justice weeps o'er Freedom's urn!
And be that eye in darkness set
Which views no views with regret!
Mine be the choice my father made—
Be mine their battle cry,
When fighting for their rights of yore,
Dauntless and brave, each warrior swore
"To conquer or to die!"

From the *St. James's Chronicle*, or *British Evening Post* of 1794.

Sweet is the matin vernal air,
And sweet the music of the grove,
And dear the smiles that deck the fair,
But sweeter far the voice of love.

Go fools! toil for wealth and state,
In chase of fleeting phantoms roam!
Possess your bliss, ye envied great,
Be mine the bliss of mutual love.

For dearer is the sigh repaid,
Than all the joys the giddy prove;
Then still be mine the partial maid,
And life—not for itself—be love.

Moral and Religious.

GRATITUDE TO HEAVEN.

After having passed the dreary season of winter, we are again cheered with the pleasing return of spring. Vegetation has, as it were by enchantment, burst forth from the iron bands of winter. All nature is new clothed with verdure, and ornamented with flowers of the most exquisite beauty. The beasts of the field have a table spread before them which gratifies their appetite and sustains their life. The "little songsters of the grove" have begun to warble their sweet notes amidst the green boughs of the lofty oak. Songs of gratitude are every where raised by "all creatures and by all things," save thoughtless man alone. What are his prospects and his emplacements that he should stand back and refuse his song? Will he not blush to own that this beautiful world was fitted up to him: that to him is given "dominion over the beasts of the field, the birds of the air, and the fishes of the sea?" Are the blessings of health, of peace, and of plenty, of no importance in the estimate of life? and are not these, and all other blessings the gift of our kind Father? But to crown the whole it is he alone enjoys the glorious prospect of immortality beyond this life. Let him stand forth, (as first in rank so first in season) attune his voice, and lead the universal choir of this lower world, in songs of gratitude and praise, to the great MASTERS of the feast.

EXCELLENCE OF TRUE RELIGION.

True religion gives an engaging delicacy to our manners, which education or nature may mimic, but can never attain to. A sense of our infirmities and insufficiency makes us modest. A sense of divine presence makes us decent and sincere. A sense of our corruption, natural and moral, makes us humble. A sense of divine goodness and mercy, makes us obliging and compassionate. A sense of our immortality makes us cheerful and happy. True religion is a principle of heavenly peace and light within us, which expands itself over the human frame and conduct, and sheds light and beauty on all around us. At ease within ourselves we cannot give others trouble; when the master is God, the servants are Godlike, and if our conversation be on heaven, the graces of heaven will dwell on our lips, and shine forth in our actions.—Religion, when it is sincerely embraced, gives contentment and patience to the sick, sight to the blind, and life in death itself.

VIRTUE AND RELIGION.

"Let this idea dwell in our minds, that our duties to God and our duties to men, are not distinct and independent duties, but are involved in each other; that devotion and virtue are not different things but the same things, either in different stages or different stations; in different points of progress or circumstances of situation. What we call devotion, for the sake of distinction, during its initiatory and instrumental exercises, is devotion in its infancy; the virtue which after a time it produces, is devotion in its maturity; the contemplation of Deity is devotion at rest; the execution of his commands is devotion in action.—Praise is religion in the temple, or in the closet; industry from a sense of duty, is religion in the shop or in the field; commercial integrity is religion in the mart; the communication of consolation is religion in the house of mourning; tender attention is religion in the chamber of sickness; paternal instruction is religion at the hearth; judicial justice is religion on the bench; patriotism is religion in the public councils."

[For the Saturday Evening Post.]

An attempt to imitate the manner of Sterne.

THE BEGGAR.

"Get thee gone," cried I, to a poor beggar, who appeared apparently about sixty years of age—he was certainly sixty—he might be sixty-five—his countenance was pale, emaciated, and care worn—his dress was shrunken and tattered—his hair was of silvery white, and as he stood with his head uncovered, was blown about by the passing wind.—What a figure for a painter, thought I—his pale, worn, but expressive countenance—his miserable garments—the wind playing among his locks—Oh! it would be excellent!—The beggar approached nearer, with imploring and wistful looks, he said, "For the love of Heaven, spare a bribe to save me from starving—as God is my witness, I have not tasted food these two days!" "No!" said I—"I have been too often deceived." I look'd at him—he was resting one hand on his stick, over which he leaned—partly from age and infirmity, and partly for rest—while his other was extended about half way from his body, in the which he held his hat—in this position he regarded me with looks, which seem'd to read my determination—I put my hand in my pocket—a gleam, a convulsion seem'd to pass over his countenance—I pass'd—look'd at him again—he still regarded me with the same wistful look as at first—the same soul searching look—I drew it out, and with a live which I plac'd in his hand—as I did so, a tear started in his eye—it fell on my extended hand—it was the tear of gratitude, warm and fresh from the heart—I felt it—

[For the Saturday Evening Post.]

THE STORM.

All have heard of the terrible storms which occasionally visit the inland mountainous parts of our country, during the decline of the year, and which from their violence, seem to threaten annihilation to our globe—many have heard and shudder'd with horror at the mere narration, yet few, very few have ever witnessed their terrible grandeur as I have done, and none I am confident, under the like circumstances. Still, though years have fled by since the event I am describing, will memory roll the recollection before me in as vivid colours as when they flashed on my mind in dreadful reality. Yet the thunder might roll, and the lightning flash, and I could smile even in the desolation of the storm, were it not for the horrible recollections an association of ideas recalls to my memory. Some fifteen years ago, when even "youth was young," and my eager imagination grasped every novelty with avidity, I joined a party of my young friends in a tour to the Falls of Niagara—we ran the usual round of dissipation, we danced, feasted and sung—on the evening immediately preceding the day fixed for our return home, I was sitting gazing on the dark masses of clouds coursing the horizon, sometimes enveloping the moon, and sometimes breaking asunder, so that her beams fell without impediment; the heavens presented the appearance of tessellated mosaic—half illumination—half darkness—I wandered from the house, intently viewing this singularly beautiful phenomena and insensibly approached the Falls—I passed the slender bridge over them and stood on the Table Rock. The appearance of the heavens had now become awfully impressive—the clouds had consolidated themselves and completely covered the horizon, and the rushing wind howled gloomily over the torrent, as I covered under the shelter of a blasted shrub, and watched the increase of the storm.

The thunder bolts of heaven were flashing on my eyes, the dreadful cataract roared beneath my feet, and the wide ruin of the waters were around me, yet I stood undismayed.

I fear'd not, although the storm raged with a fury I had never felt, to cry aloud in the wantonness of my spirit, amid the occasional lapse of the wind, as if in mockery of its power. I listened, for I thought I heard the cry of some person answering my own shout—I listened again, I heard but the howling of the storm, when at the moment by a bright gleam of lightning which shed its radiance around me I saw—merciful Heaven! my blood at the recollection rushes forth to my heart—I saw a vessel which the violence of the tempest had carried from its moorings approaching rapidly the brink of the torrent—I saw the horror-struck crew in all the agony of fear, stretch forth their hands to heaven—I heard the shrieks! A female who stood high on the stern with her child clasped in her arms when the flash fell that discovered me the vessel.—She saw me and exerting

her strength cast the babe toward me—'twas vain, it fell into the torrent, and the horror-struck parent plunged after—the waves closed over them! The vessel neared the verge of the cataract as I discovered that in its descent it would carry the bridge by which I had crossed the torrent with it, and thus cut from me all hopes of safety—With a scream of terror I rushed to the bridge and gained its middle when the vessel struck it—in a moment we were precipitated down the Falls—the vessel, the bridge, the crew, myself, all, all. A distinct idea of the dreadful moment still thrills me, we floundered together in the boiling eddy—I was drowning, the water rushed into my mouth, my ears—I felt all the horrible pains of death and still seem'd unable to die—My respiration grew fainter, I rose to the surface a second time and again sunk—I had drowned—Yet my life returned, and I was laying in the sand far below the Falls, and the blessed light of the moon shone brightly in my face.

RAYMOND.

[For the Saturday Evening Post.]

THE ESSAYIST—No. III.

A confirmed habit of saying a great deal on subjects where there is little room to say any thing, is certainly in some situations as desirable as the happy talent of adorning the most abstruse and important questions with all the grace and energy of language. In mixed companies, where there is no general prevalence of taste or feeling, and where we find a disposition on all sides for the light and trifling topics, which often constitute the sole and undivided themes for conversation, he who unfortunately cannot enter into the spirit, or assimilate himself to the whole in the necessary qualifications of persiflage and *sauf*, has innumerable chances against him of either enjoying or being enjoyed. As it is true, we sometimes meet with those who are naturally deficient in this way, and have as little talent for the gay and bustling, as they would have in better situations for the serious or sublime: for this the world generally bestows on them the appellation of dull fellows, and your dull fellow, however flattering his exterior, is of all others the least likely to please.

For one to carry with him at all times the full burden of his finer feelings, and to expect that it is only in sympathy with those that he is to be gratified, is like transplanting the flower of fragrance and of beauty from the nourishment of a kindred soil, into the chilling bosom of barrenness and sterility. Yet there are those who in that unbendingness of soul, derived from the high appreciation of their own abilities, consider any thing derogatory to themselves that is not in strict accordance with their nobler feelings, and will not be gratified by any thing in which their better self cannot participate; hence denying, though implicitly, that concession which is only wanting to make the esteem of others a still farther inducement to insure their own. To imagine that the exaltations of mind are not reducible to a level with the ordinary situations of life and manners, is implying a supposition it were a pity either reason or experience should approve: the sympathy existing between refined natures, however strong it may be, has too seldom an opportunity of eliciting itself; and as this is a source from which a great portion of mental happiness is derived, the failure of it must ensure a consequent deprivation of enjoyment. To avoid this, it must necessarily assume that dissimulation foreign to its nature, and practice some of those petty exertions of exterior, to render itself either agreeable to others or satisfactory to itself.

Candidus is the life and soul of company, and is as universally admired for the versatility of his powers of pleasing, as for the happy combination of talent and acquirement that may yet assure him eminence in the more substantial approbation of the world. As his genius is confessed, so the varieties that distinguish little minds are not the less foreign to him, for to assume them costs him but an effort; he can descend with the most apparent facility to participate in the trifles of the moment when reason is excluded, and folly welcomed as the solace of the hour; he can trifle with the trifling, participate in that rotundity of disposition that characterises those who delight in glibness and mirth; can bear with the silliness of inferiority, and seems never more at home than when talking scandal with the ladies, or debating the cut of a coat, or the disposal of the furls of a cravat with the ladies—men—in all aptly illustrating the lines of the poet—

"Where ignorance is bliss,
'Tis folly to be wise!"

CLIO

UNCOMMON SENSE—POSSESSION.

On the banks of the Neigatuck a rapid stream which rises in, and flows through a very mountainous part of the state of Connecticut, a few years since lived a respectable family, by the name of E—. The father, though not wealthy, was a respectable man. He had fought the battles of his country in the revolution, and from familiarity with scenes of danger and peril, he had learned that it is always more prudent to preserve and affect the air of confidence in danger than to betray signs of fear, and especially so, since his conduct might have a great influence upon the minds of those about him. He had occasion to send a little son across the river to the house of a relation, on an errand, and as there was then no bridge, the river must be forded. The

lad was familiar with every part of the fording place, and when the water was low, which was at this time the case, could cross without danger. But he had scarcely arrived at his place of destination and done his errand, when suddenly, as is frequently the case in mountainous countries, the heavens became black with clouds, the winds blew with great violence, and the rain fell in torrents—it was near night and became exceedingly dark. By the kindness of his friend he was persuaded, though with some reluctance, to relinquish his design of returning in the evening, and to wait until morning. The father suspected the cause of his delay, and was not over anxious on account of any accidents that might happen to him during the night. But he knew that he had taught his son to render the most obsequious obedience to his father's commands: that he possessed a daring and fearless spirit, never to be restrained by force, and would, as soon as it should be sufficiently light in the morning, attempt to ford the river on his return. He knew also, that the immense quantity of water that appeared to be falling, would by morning cause the river to rise to a considerable height, and make it dangerous even for a man in the full possession of strength and fortitude, to attempt to cross it. He therefore passed a sleepless night, anticipating with all a father's feelings what might befall his child in the morning.

The day dawned—the storm had ceased, the wind was still, and nothing to be heard but the waters of the river. The rise of the river exceeded even the father's expectations, and no sooner was it sufficiently light to enable him to distinguish objects across it, than he placed himself on the bank to watch for the approach of his son. The son arrived on the opposite shore almost at the same moment, and was beginning to enter the stream. All the father's feelings were roused into action, for he knew that his son was in the most imminent danger. He had proceeded too far to return—in fact, to go forward or to return was to incur the same peril. His horse arrived in the deepest part of the channel, and was struggling against the current, down which he was rapidly hurried, and was apparently making but little progress towards the shore. The boy became alarmed, and raising his eyes towards the landing place, discovered his father. He exclaimed almost frantic with fear, "O I shall drown!" "No!" exclaimed the father, in a stern and resolute tone, and dismissing for a moment his feeling of tenderness, "No, if you do, I'll whip you to death—Cling to your horse." The son, who feared a father more than the raging element in which he was involved, obeyed his command, and the noble animal on which he was mounted, after struggling for some time, carried him safe to the shore. "My son," said the glad father, bursting into tears, "remember, hereafter, that in danger you must possess fortitude; and determining to survive, cling even to the last hope. Had I addressed you with the tenderness and fear which I felt, your fate was inevitable; you would have been carried away by the current and I should have seen you no more." "What an example is here!" The heroism, bravery, and presence of mind of this man, even eclipse the conduct of Caesar, when he said to his boatmen, "Quid times? Casarem vehite."

SELECTIONS

For the Saturday Evening Post.

POLYGAMY.—The Harem at Agra, the ordinary residence of Agra, a little Mogul emperor, is of such immense extent as to contain a separate room for each of his wives, whose number exceeded five thousand!

AGRICULTURE.—The gross produce of a good crop of Opium in Bengal is about 60 rupees per acre—nearly equal to 12 $\frac{1}{2}$ sterling. The gross produce, after some imperfect experiments, in England, amounted to 54 $\frac{1}{2}$ per acre.

LITERATURE.—Mr. Lassar, an Armenian christian and native of China, engaged himself in a college under Company's service, at 450 $\frac{1}{2}$ per annum. However, thinking that his services might be further extended, had him removed to a place called Serampore, near Calcutta—three youths were then sent to Mr. Lassar, for the purpose of obtaining the Chinese language, and after some perseverance and studious attention they made themselves masters of the Chinese tongue! which was thought unobtainable by any European. One of the young gentlemen is a son of Dr. Carey of Calcutta.

MOONSHEDDABAN.—During the Marhatta incursions, the house of Jugget Set was plundered of two millions and a half sterling in silver, which so little affected his credit that he continued to grant bills of exchange at sight, and to a large amount to government. The domestics of this Jugget Set, we are told, amounted to two thousand persons!

Theodore, King of Corsica.

The grave, great Teacher, a level brings
Heroes and beggars, gaily-slaves and kings;
But Theodore this moral lesson ere he died—
Fate paid its lesson on his living head,
Bestow'd a kingdom, and deny'd him bread.

OSIR. 1738.

THE IMPORTANCE OF DOING QUICKLY.

The benevolent Dr. Wilson once discovered a clergyman at Bath, who he was informed was sick, poor, and had a numerous family. In the evening he gave a friend fifty pounds, requesting he would deliver it in the most delicate manner, and as from an unknown person. The friend replied, "I will wait upon him early in the morning." "You will oblige me by calling directly." "Think, sir, of what importance a good night's rest may be to that poor man."

French and English Costumes.

FASHIONS FOR APRIL.

French Evening dress.—Round dress of pink satin, ornamented at the border with a pucker of grape, confined by puddings of satin, placed in bias, of the same color. Puffs of fine blond over the hair, ornamented with pins and corn puffs; this hair, with a beautiful cascade of gold and silver, bordered with a variety of colors, and only thrown on at coming out of the Theatre, or from an evening party. The ear rings and necklace worn with this costume are of pink topaze, the shoes white satin, and white kid gloves.

[From *La Belle Assemblée*.]

Promenade Dress.—A French grey poplin round gown made to fasten behind; the bust is ornamented on each side with chenille to correspond, in a scroll pattern, in such a manner as to form a stomacher a *l'antique*. Long tight sleeves, with a full epaulette, consisting of two falls disposed in bias, and stiffened at the edges, so as to stand out from the long sleeves; they are lightly embroidered at the edge in chenille. The bottom of the long sleeve pointed, and finished at the edge with chenille. The trimming of the skirt consists of a row of gros de Naples, to correspond at the bottom, surrounded by a trimming of gros de Naples, quilted in the middle, and set on in serpentine direction.

Evening Dress.—The evening dress is composed of grey silk; the trimming of the skirt is of net, laid on full, and divided into compartments by narrow satin rouleaux, terminating at the top in points; each point finished by three white satin leaves; a double rouleau of white satin goes round the edge of the bottom of the skirt. The corsage is of net; it is full on each side of the bust, the fullness confined in the middle by a narrow band of satin; it is sloped down at each side to form the shape of a bosom, and is edged by a singularly pretty satin trimming, which also goes round the bust.

[From *Ackermann's Repository*.]

GENERAL ORNAMENTATION.—The favorite articles in jewelry are necklaces of several rows of pearls, twisted and fastened with a richly ornamented ring of polished steel. The favorite earrings are of jet, milk chocolate, Egyptian coral, and Parma violet; pink and celestial blue have appeared but partially; the last approaching spring will, no doubt, make these always favorite colors more general.

Foreign Intelligence.

There are several accounts of the naval action between the Greeks and Turks at the entrance of the gulph of Lepanto, in which, it is stated, the latter were defeated. The battle was a very bloody one. The Turks lost 15 ships of war, and the Greeks 15. It is stated, that the fortress of Corinth surrendered to the Greeks the first week in February.

The accounts are repeated of the death of Ali Pacha. When his head was exhibited at Constantinople, a scroll was attached to it containing a statement of his crimes, and concluding thus: "Behold the head separated from the body of the traitor Dependent Ali Pacha, from whose cunning, perfidy, and tyranny, the faithful are at length delivered. It was said that he was 84 years old."

Gen. Bertrand is well received in France. In passing through Chateauroux, he was surrounded by a large crowd of people, who exclaimed:—"Bertrand forever! Long live the heroes of fidelity!" The Gen. showed himself at a window, and replied, "Vive le Roi."

Gen. Berton had not been arrested. It is ascertained that he has the command of considerable money, and has been liberal in its distribution.

The London Courier of the 2d ult. contains a series of official papers relative to the African Slave Trade, printed by the order of the House of Commons, which present melancholy evidence of the increase of this execrable traffic.

A prosecution has been commenced in London against the publisher of a book in French reflecting on the king of France.

Cobbett, in a letter to the Earl of Liverpool, states: "We there are now 2000 houses building round London, and represents this as a proof of the badness of the times."

Mr Cobbett has given up the *Gridiron* and commenced the publication of a paper, on the side of the ministry, called the *Statesman*.

The Portuguese Cortes has resolved to send no more troops to America at present. Brazil can be independent if the people will it.

S. Pratt, London, has advertised that he has obtained a patent for "the much esteemed self retaining Dust Broom, for sweeping rooms richly furnished, as it prevents the dust from rising, by instantly conveying it away."

In England several persons who have recently had property destroyed by incendiary fires, have brought actions against the counties, and recovered to the amount of the damage they had sustained.

At the late Queen's sale, articles of wearing apparel brought very high prices—an old pair of shoes, three guineas (the purchaser declared his wife should wear them whether they fitted her or not) and a pair of stays, nine guineas.

A small vessel was wrecked near Treport, and the crew were drowned. A person who was passing along the shore thought he heard a noise which proceeded from the vessel. He instantly called some other persons who were near the spot, and a knocking within the vessel, which was lying on her side, was distinctly heard. An opening being made as soon as possible, and there appeared a little boy, about eight years old, who had been, as if by miracle, preserved safe and sound in the wreck, and whose first address was to look for one of his boots which he had lost. He related that he had been shut up alone in the cabin, where he fell asleep. Upon awakening he was entirely ignorant of the fate of his companions, and was knocking at the door of the cabin to obtain his liberty. The child was carried into the town, where the greatest care is taken of him.

Petitions.—Almost every matter of importance is now made a subject for memorial and petition, we observe that the French Chamber of Deputies have some things to attend to of a similar character to those lately presented to Congress. A footman who had been in the service of the Royal family at Paris, has petitioned the Chamber of Deputies to know why the King has dismissed him from office!

MURDER OF LIFE.

TO SHOW THE VERY AGE AND BODY OF THE TIMES, ITS FORM AND PRESSURE.

Capt. Edes from London, arrived at New-York, states that the *Yellow Fever* had broken out at that place, and several had died in consequence.

DREADFUL FIRE.—Between thirty and forty houses were destroyed by fire in Norfolk, Va. on the night of the 30th ult. By this sad occurrence one gentleman alone, (Mr. McPhail) has lost property amounting to near \$20,000.

Capt. Downes has been appointed to the command of the U. S. frigate *Guerriere*, and Captain James Henshaw is to command the corvette *John Adams*, both vessels now lying at Norfolk. The frigate *Marathon*, Capt. Biddle, was at Havana on the 28th ult.

Mr. Francis Hagan, a son of Daniel Hagan, of Philadelphia, having started from Easton, Md. (where he had been on business,) on his return home, proceeded about ninety miles, when he fell from his horse, and instantly expired. He had about \$25 in cash, and papers of considerable value in his pocket.

Earthquake.—On Saturday afternoon, at 10 minutes before three o'clock, a severe shock of an earthquake was felt at Lancaster in this state, which caused considerable alarm among the inhabitants.

Mr. Gallatin, U. S. minister to France, is expected home shortly. Letters from Paris have been received by his friends in this country, which state that he would sail in the month of April.

A gentleman was knocked overboard from a packet ship, last week, while on his passage down the river, from the sudden shifting of the boom, and unfortunately drowned.

On the 30th ult. a man was found in the Delaware, near Camden, gently dressed, and apparently about 40 years of age. A watch and some papers were in his pockets, but no traces of his name or residence could be discovered.

A man by the name of William Porter, was tried at Wilmington, N. C. in the last week of April, for burglary, convicted, and sentenced to be hung on Friday, the 31st instant.

A fire recently broke out in the woods in the eastern part of Springfield, Mass. by which several hundred acres of standing timber were destroyed.

An American gentleman, writes from Port au Prince, that President Boyer has emancipated all the slaves in the island of St. Domingo.

A society has recently been instituted in New York, for the relief of indigent Hebrews.

At New York there were during the last month, one hundred and thirty arrivals from foreign ports—a greater number than for any month of the preceding four years.

Mail Robbery.—Major Hyde, postmaster of Jefferson, (Georgia,) lately detected the mail carrier on the route from Milledgeville to Jackson county, in robbing the mail, by the use of false keys. The villain was committed to prison, but contrived afterwards to make his escape.

A fire, originating in a stable, has occurred at Baltimore, said to be the most extensive which has taken place in that city for a number of years. Thirteen houses, principally wooden ones, were burned and many others injured. A young man, named Montgomerie, was killed and several others severely maimed by the falling in of one of the houses.

Hail stones, said to measure eight inches in circumference, fell in Mount Zion (Hancock county) Georgia, on the 15th ult. On the 9th, a man and his wife were killed by a fall of a tree, during a storm, while on their return from meeting. Much rain had fallen in this part of the Union, and done serious damage to the planting interest.

American Colonization Society.—A vessel will be ready to sail from the port of Baltimore, in a few days, with supplies, and a few additional emigrants, for the American settlement of people of color, now forming at Cape Mesurado.

A letter, dated Havana, April 20, says: "A vessel has just arrived from Vera Cruz, in 14 days, which brings the news that the Congress at Mexico have met, and decided, by a great majority, to adhere to the union with the monarchy of Spain, upon the constitutional system. Turbulence had protested against it."

General Henry Dearborn, of Boston, has been appointed by the president, minister to Portugal.

An ingenious gentleman has communicated an important discovery in the Encyclopedia, viz. that ninety millions of miles' eggs amount exactly to the size of one pigeon's egg.

In Providence, lately, a black woman assaulted a respectable lady returning from meeting and attempted to rob her of a cloak. Attracted by the cries of the lady, some persons ran to her relief, seized the assailant and lodged her in Bridewell.

The sloop *Mary*, of Huntington, L. I. was captured on Sunday last, in Crow bay, and the wife and daughter of a Mr. Bond were drowned.

The story published in an eastern paper, of a quarter of a dollar having been worn to a twenty cent piece, being the only money in circulation at Worthington, has been taken in high dudgeon by the Delaware Patron, and made a serious affair of. The joke was a good one before, but this makes it really so.

New Musical Instrument.—Mr. Richard C. Potter, of New-London, (Conn.) has invented a new musical instrument which he calls the *Columbian Harp*. It is of a triangular form, and contains 66 strings, raising 3 octaves, and performing two parts.

Alamogordo Calf.—A Cow belonging to Mr. Preserved Harris of Palmyra, Ontario county, New-York, lately brought him a calf that weighed when calved, one hundred and thirteen pounds!

IMPORTANT.—Accounts from Montevideo, Buenos Ayres, &c. now fully confirm the previous reports of the extensive failure of the Crops, and that FLOODS advanced in price.

The latest accounts from Puerto Cabello report that place to be in a state of starvation, and it is of course surrender to the patriot forces besieging it. This intelligence is brought by Captain Payne and Mr. Leeds of the New-York brig *Calypsa*, which was captured and taken into Puerto Cabello by the Spanish sloop of war *Hercules*.

Considerable damage has been done at Milledgeville, Georgia, and in the neighborhood, by the rising of the creeks, which were for some time rendered impassable in consequence of late heavy rains in that quarter. Similar effects have been produced by similar causes, near Augusta.

The fast sailing ship *Louisa*, Capt. Smith, arrived at New-York on Sunday last, from Amsterdam. She sailed from the Texel on the 5th ult. and Capt. S. informs that letters had been received at the Helder, from Amsterdam, dated the 1st, which stated it was currently reported there, that Russia had declared war against Turkey.

Attempt to Break Prison.—The pirates confined at Charleston, 16 in number, recently made an attempt to escape, but proved unsuccessful, although the place where they are lodged is stated to be in a very insecure state.

Capt. Grandel, arrived at New York from Havana, states, that a fleet of about 12 sail had lately arrived there from Vera Cruz, having on board Spanish troops, amounting to about 4000 men, bound to Old Spain.

Mr. Polietica, the Russian Ambassador, has taken passage at New-York, on board the ship *Columbia* expected to sail shortly for Liverpool.

Twenty thousand one hundred and eighty four English individuals visited Paris in the year 1821.

A few days ago, two convicts escaped from the prison in West Chester, Pennsylvania, by scaling the jail wall. One of them, a black, was almost immediately retaken; the other, Reuben Jerome, a noted horse thief and an old offender, notwithstanding the exertions of the Sheriff and others, succeeded in making his escape.

Vera Cruz.—The fort of St. Juan de Ulla, by accounts received, was still in possession of the Royal troops on the 16th of April, at which time a Spanish frigate and sloop of war sailed with five millions of dollars on board for Havana, where they arrived safely on the 25th.

On Thursday, the 2d inst. the state arsenal near the village of Rome, Oneida county, New-York, was destroyed by fire. There were about seven hundred stand of arms and other accoutrements in the arsenal, which were also consumed.

A few days since, while Mr. Leonard Lear, of Whitman township, near Norristown, (Penn.) was proceeding with his wagon loaded with lime, to a neighbouring county, he was unfortunately precipitated, as we are informed, from the saddle-horse, when the wagon went over his body, which instantly put a period to his existence.

The house of a Mr. William Duncan, in Dearborn County, Indiana, was burnt on the 18th of March, with four of his children. The parents were absent at the time, at the house of a neighbor.

Bunker's Hill, a place dear to every American, has been divided into lots, which were sold on Wednesday week, at auction. That part of it on which General Warren fell, and on which a monument has been erected to his memory, has been purchased by his nephew for the sum of 640 dollars. It is to be regretted that the whole hill has not been made public property.

Green Peas were offered for sale at the Alexandria market, on Saturday last, at one dollar per peck.

A young offender.—The Ontario Messenger states, that Peter Barnum, a lad of 16, has been detected as the incendiary who made several attempts to set fire to the village of Canandaigua. He absconded on learning that he was suspected of the crime, and a constable was despatched in pursuit of him. It could not be discovered that he was actuated by any motives of interest or revenge, or that he had any accomplices in his design.

On Tuesday evening, a suspicious character was stopped at the Theatre, in an attempt to pass a counterfeit \$50 dollar note of the U. S. Bank, Philadelphia emission; and this morning on examination at the Police committed to Bridewell. He said he was a sailor, and took the bill to get it changed for a boy on board a vessel. The same bill had been offered to two or three brokers yesterday.—*N. Y. Com. Adv.*

REMARKABLE CASE.—Widow Elizabeth Todd, (formerly Emery) now living at Pembroke, (N. H.) began to grow deaf at the age of 49, and continued in this state, almost entirely deaf, until last November, at which time she was eighty years of age. All at once the smallest sound became painful, and the natural voice to her seemed like thunder; and since this time she hears with the most perfect accuracy.

A young man belonging to Plymouth, Mass. returned from a Whaling Voyage in the ship *Millwood*, lately arrived at New-Bedford, has a singular affection of the eyes in consequence of the spouting of Whale blood in them. He sees distinctly in the day time, but is, what is commonly called, *night blind*; the strongest artificial light affords but feeble aid to his vision.

A charity sermon was preached by the Rev. Mr. Summerfield, in the Reformed Dutch church, Nassau street, New York, on Tuesday evening last, after which a collection was taken up for the deaf and dumb institution of that city. The pressing wants of the institution, induced the Directors to give tickets, which, indeed, were not sold, but given away; and they gave notice that the doors would

not be open for the public in general till after such as were supplied with tickets had entered—such as this novel method of gaining admission to a place of public worship contributed to swell the collection (amounting to nearly one thousand dollars) which was taken up at the close of the service. It is supposed that not less than three thousand persons were present, and crowds applied who could not be admitted. Among the contributions were a pair of gold ear rings, a finger ring and a part of a watch chain.

There is now living in the county of Campbell, Va. a negro woman belonging to a gentleman of the name of Todd—this woman is in her 42d year, and has had 41 children, and is at this time pregnant with her 42d child, and possibly her 43d, as she has frequently had doublets. This fact is well known to many gentlemen in this county, and is susceptible of easy and complete proof. [*Lynchburg Press.*]

Newman Extraordinary.—One of the carriers of a New-York paper called the *Advocate*, having become indisposed, his son took his place; not knowing the subscribers he was to supply, he took for his guide a dog which had often attended his father. The animal trotted on ahead of the boy, and stopped at every door where the paper was usually left, without making a single omission or mistake.

Capt. Porter, one of the Navy Commissioners, has received a severe wound in the hand from the accidental explosion of a quantity of fulminating powder, which had been prepared in a patent machine for priming cannon. The inventor was exhibiting his invention to the Navy Board, and was in the act of showing with what perfect safety the operation was performed, when the whole quantity exploded, to the imminent danger of every person present.

The provincial Legislature of N. Brunswick, in the year 1818, passed laws for reimbursing the expenses of the members of the legislative council incurred by them for actual attendance in the General Assembly, and to provide payment for certain public services. These two acts have been, by an order of the King in council of the 6th. of February, 1821, disallowed, and the reason assigned for the disallowance in the report of the Lords of the committee of Trade, &c. is, that "it appears to their Lordships that it would be more suitable to the dignity and independence of Legislative bodies, to meet in general assembly without receiving daily pay."

Captain Earl, from St. Barts, reports that five men and a boy, belonging to the piratical boat which attacked the scho. *America*, of Marblehead, and murdered one of the crew, were brought up for sentence on the 19th April. The pirates were sentenced, with the exception of the boy, to DEATH; the boy being a minor, is to receive fifteen pair of rods, and banishment for life.

We are credibly informed, that, a short time since, whilst excavating a canal, at Jerusalem South, for the purpose of conveying water from a pond to a flour mill, the skeletons of a number of Indians were discovered, and at the head of each was found a bottle of rum, a kettle, tomahawk, &c. These internments must have taken place more than a century since. Those who have tasted of the rum, state it to be of the most exquisite flavor.—*Jamaica L. I. Farmer.*

THE GREAT NAVAL EXPERIMENT.

At the appointed hour yesterday morning, all the arrangements having been completed, the experiment was commenced which was to test the practicability of hauling up, on an inclined plane, upon the plan invented by Commodore Rodgers, a large ship of war. The new frigate *POTOMAC*, of the class of 44 guns, and weighing, with the apparatus attached to her, about 1600 tons, was the ship with which this interesting and important experiment was to be tried. Though a light wind prevailed, the ship was introduced without accident between the ways on which she was to ascend, and at 9 o'clock the power of 3 windlasses, worked by 40 or 50 men each, was applied to the immense floating castle, and she began slowly to ascend. The operation was continued successfully, till the ship was drawn almost out of the water. At this moment, the lashings which connected the block of the centre purchase with the large cable that passed around the ship, fore and aft, and drew her on, parted. This accident, had been guarded against, and means taken, in case of such an occurrence, to prevent the ship from running back. The vessel, therefore, remained firm in her place; but, as it required some hours to repair the damage, the remainder of the operation was deferred until this morning.

The experiment has, so far, answered the expectations of its friends, and we believe there is no doubt entertained of its complete success. Should their hopes be realized, the invention will be of incalculable advantage to all maritime nations, as it will enable them to preserve a naval force of any magnitude, always in readiness for the time of war, without the expense and deterioration which necessarily attend the keeping a greater number afloat, than may be requisite for a time of peace.

A large concourse of citizens attended to witness this interesting spectacle; and we are sorry to add that a young son of Col. William Brent, had his leg broke by the falling cable, when it gave way. [*Nat. Intell. May 7.*]

The following extract of a letter, dated the 15th ult. written by the United States' Indian agent, resident in Ohio, to his friend in Baltimore, has been handed to us.

"The Shawanese Indians have abandoned their town, and scattered themselves over their reservation, at Waupaghkonetta, on farms. Frolicking, drinking and dancing have almost ceased, and they are doing better than they have ever done before; many of them have now neat farms and dwelling houses."

The Shawanese tribe have been for a long time past, under the superintendence of the Society of Friends. We cite this extract for no other purpose, than as one instance among the thousand daily presented to our eyes, of the cheering melioration of the human race. Light and knowledge are gradually advancing; the son of the wilderness quits his bow and arrow, and tomahawk, and quietly begins to cultivate the earth. We might indulge on the present occasion in a variety of reflections, on prospects that afford equal consolation to the Christian and to the philanthropist, but we forbear.—*Balt. Merc. Chron.*

From the New-York American, May 9. By the ship *America*, arrived last week from Liverpool, we have our regular London papers to the 5th of April. As this is material of their contents had been anticipated by the Mary Catharines at Boston. We find that the bill opening the West-Indies was introduced by Mr. Wallace the chairman of the committee, on the 2d of April, read a first time, ordered to be printed, and to be read a second time on the 19th instant, after the recess.

The following description of the commencement of summer at New-Orleans, is contained in a letter from New-Orleans to a gentleman in Petersburg.

"The summer is rapidly approaching here; the heat already begins to be oppressive, and draws forth the *lucid torrent* from the brow. The dust flies in overcast clouds upon the wings of the wind; and the pretty little misquitos—those charming to the musicians, hum their dulcet notes in the shades of the evening, and render the night harmonious."!!!

A letter from a gentleman in Quebec to the editors, dated the 27th ult. says, "Spring continues remarkably backward. The average depth of snow in the city at present very little less than four feet."

Texas.—It is stated in the *Mississippi* of the 6th April, that a party of about 100 men, under the direction of Col. Childs and W. Walker, Esq. had left Natchez on the 13th, for the purpose of exploring the country lying on the Brazos, Colorado, and Trinity Rivers, with the view of forming a settlement. A vast tide of American emigration is said to have been rolling towards Texas within the last twelve months, and appears the adventurers have been received by the provincials, and have obtained them as donations. The gentlemen have undertaken the direction of exploring party, are represented as possessing enterprise and energy of character, and was supposed they would accomplish their views without any difficulty.

We are told that a woman in Chester County, some days since, having taken offence at a black servant girl, whipped her in a most shocking manner; and repeated it at intervals during two days, until her entrails appeared through her flesh. She was satisfied with all this, but placed her on a hot stove and burned her severely, and it is said that she also burnt her tongue by applying a hot iron to it. In which situation she was turned out of doors, and ordered to go to her mother's house, at a distance of about twenty miles, and threatened with further punishment in case she should stop on the road. We forbear for the present to mention any names.

The woman is of a respectable family, and the cause will doubtless undergo a judicial investigation. She has been before a magistrate, but our informant could not say whether she had been committed or not. [*Del. Gaz.*]

Breach of Promise of Marriage.—In the Supreme Judicial Court of Boston, on Tuesday last, a young man named David Tucker, was subjected in \$750 damages to Mary Fuller, for breach of promise of marriage. The defendant was a Machine Maker; the plaintiff worked at the Straw Hat Manufactory. The parties had been intimate for some time, and it was well understood among their acquaintances that they were engaged to each other; and it appears that the only reason assigned by the defendant for breaking off the match, was, that the plaintiff persisted in attending the "Universalist Meeting."

A certain Surgeon Dentist of this city, who is not quite a span for Big Dick, was called upon by a person of great maxillary dimensions, for his assistance to dislodge a tooth, which had begun to raise a mutiny among his nerves. The patient being seated on the floor, so as to accommodate his length to that of the doctor, began to open his head, nearly in manner and form of an old fashioned fall back chaise, and the astonished operator fearing there might be a second edition of Jonah, exclaimed, with terror in his countenance, "you need not extend your jaws any further, for I intend to stand on the outside while I extract the tooth." [*Boston Philanthropist.*]

The London *Prophetic Magazine*, for the year 1822, appears to be accomplishing its predictions. The disturbances throughout Europe, internal and external—and a war between Russia and Turkey, were distinctly foretold in the Magazine, as among the events of the month of March or April. The Editor had succeeded in the last year, in foretelling the death of the Queen of England, and of Bonaparte, which he inferred from the relative position of the Planets and Stars. The month of March was also to have produced, according to the Magazine, the death of a distinguished Field Marshal, by malice. Of the accomplishment of this it remains to be heard.

We never recollect to have seen more moving and bustle than at the present time. New-York, on May day, looks something like a town besieged. Such carts with furniture; hand barrows with looking glasses, such baskets of china; moving in and moving out at the same time; such crashing of tea cups and decanters; putting up and pulling down of bedsteads, such fatigued looks and anxious faces, and above all, such difficulty to raise the wind, and meet the landlord, who stands always ready to write a receipt, may be better imagined than described. We have always considered it a great inconvenience to move at one time and on one day. There is too much bustle and confusion, and too great a scarcity of cash. [*Nat. Adv.*]

The Evening Post.

PHILADELPHIA.

Saturday, May 11, 1822.

Congress adjourned, after a protracted session of five months, wherein much was to have been expected from the distinguished abilities of members composing this great national body.

The Senate, after giving its assent to upwards of forty bills, adjourned at a little after two o'clock on Wednesday, and the House of Representatives at a little past three.

COMMUNICATION.

The season has already diffused its beauties over the face of nature—the wisdom, the power, the majesty of creative Deity, stands arrayed in every charm calculated to fascinate and impress the mind, and draw forth the homage and undivided attention of man.

How grateful it is, to be permitted to contemplate the many scenes which are presented to view in the neighbourhood of Philadelphia. The scenes are delighted with the rich air which perfumes the gentle zephyrs—and the ear is saluted by the warbling of numerous sweet-sungsters, who, cheered by the all-increasing warmth of spring, pour forth their tender notes of love to please their busy mates while they prepare to crown the nuptial rites.

In all my walks, there is none more inviting than that which I frequently take to PASSES' Gardens—there is a neatness and simplicity in the manner which it is laid out, only heightened by the beauty of its situation. Uncommon labour has been bestowed in the selection of a large variety of plants, both native and exotic—and the collection is perhaps equal to any other of which we can boast.

There is at present, in full blow, several beds of variegated Tulips, which have excited the admiration of all who have seen them, and the proprietor, (Mr. Parker,) having given a general invitation to the public, every individual has an opportunity of gratifying his curiosity.

A liberal encouragement should be extended to the culture of foreign plants, and the more perfect growth of such as originally belong to our climate: it is therefore hoped, that this gentleman's industry will not be lost sight of by any who pride themselves on their partiality for the products of

FLORA.

COURT OF Oyer and Terminer.

Three black men, named Caldwell, Ross, and Cook, were brought forward on the 2d inst. indicted for the murder of Samuel Allwine, a boy about eight or nine years of age, in October last.

The evidence having been stated, the Jury retired, but returning three several times without being able to agree, they were discharged. One gentleman said he would prefer rather than consent to a verdict which he deemed contrary to his oath and his conscience.

It is expected that the prisoners will be again tried at the next Court of Oyer and Terminer, which will probably be held in the fall by the judges of the Supreme Court.

Antonio Luviz, indicted for the murder of John McGuire, in February last, at a house in Vernon street, in an affray or sudden quarrel between some Spanish and American sailors, has been acquitted by the Court.

Rules have been granted by the court of Oyer and Terminer to show cause why there should not be a new trial, in the case of the Commonwealth vs. William Gross, charged with the murder of Keziah Stow.

Wednesday, May 8, 1822. William M. Meredith and James C. Biddle, Esquires, having in the course of a Trial on Tuesday the 7th inst. insulted the Court, while acting in their stations of attorneys and counsellors, Judge Halliwell this afternoon at 4 o'clock, after the Court had taken full time to consider the subject, pronounced the following judgment:

This Court on full consideration do adjudge that William M. Meredith, and James C. Biddle, Esqs. Counsellors at Law, and officers of this Court, be committed to prison in the debtors apartment of the city and county of Philadelphia, until the first day of June next, or until discharged by the legal authority of this Court, or by due course of Law, for a high contempt by gross misdemeanor, in the presence of this Court, obstructing the administration of Justice.—They were taken into custody, and committed accordingly.

The Court said they would consider, when they should next sit, as a Court of Common Pleas, the propriety of striking them off the list of Attorneys.

Local Affairs.

The keeper of the Blue Bell Tavern, on the Darby road, about five miles from this city, was taken into custody yesterday morning, on a charge of killing a man, named Mathers, by jumping on his breast, after having knocked him down in a dispute which took place at his house, respecting a race in the neighbourhood.

MAD DOGS.—Our citizens would do well to be on their guard, as it is known that several mad dogs have been running at large in our streets, a few days past. Two persons in Burlington county, were bitten last week by a strange dog, exhibiting strong symptoms of hydrophobia.

Lehigh Coal.—Large quantities of Coal may be expected from the Lehigh river this summer. Sawing mills are constructing on that river, and arrangements making to build, every day, eight arks, capable of carrying to this city fifty tons of Coal per day.

LAUNCH.—On Wednesday afternoon, about 3 o'clock, was launched from the ship yard of Mr. Samuel Bowers, Kensington, the elegant ship *Georgian*. The head and stern of this vessel is superbly ornamented by the inimitable Rush, and the whole presents a fine specimen of the masterly workmanship, both of the sculptor and builder.

Fire.—On Thursday evening about 7 o'clock, the chair manufactory of Mr. Robert Gaw, was discovered to be on fire. It was no doubt the work of incendiaries, as a man or boy were seen coming down stairs as the alarm was given, and some combustibles were found between the rafters and roof. The roof of the front building was completely destroyed, and had it not been discovered so soon, and the timely aid and exertions of the Engine and Hose Companies, the whole of the building, furniture and lumber, as well as the adjoining houses would have been in flames.

Accident.—On Monday afternoon, four persons, named William Blanchard, Samuel McCulley, William Stockton and William Updike, took a wherry at Green street wharf, to amuse themselves with a sail on the river. The wherry was taken up the same afternoon, bottom upwards, and three of their hats have been picked up, but their bodies have not yet been found. Any information respecting them is requested to be left at the N. W. corner of Noble and Third streets.

CONGRESS.

On Saturday last sixty-nine bills of a private nature, were considered in committee by the House of Representatives, engrossed, and sent to the Senate for concurrence.

The bill for the *Preservation and repair of the Cumberland road*, was returned by the President, as unconstitutional.

The House had an evening sitting, which lasted till 20 minutes past 11 o'clock, and at which another message was received from the President, accompanied by an exposition of his opinions upon the subject generally of the power of Congress in regard to internal improvements. This document which extended to 104 folio pages was ordered to be printed.

The bill for the regulation of the Post Office, was indefinitely postponed by the Senate on Saturday last, on the ground that it was so loosely drawn, and so defective in other respects, that it would require much amendment for which there was not then time.

CAPTAIN SHAW.

The president has approved the decision of the court martial in the case of this veteran officer, which was, that he be suspended from any command in the navy for six months. We understand that the court acquitted him from the charge of ungentlemanly conduct; and if we can understand the nature of the charge on which the court passed their extraordinary sentence, it may be construed into a sentence of approbation rather than of censure.

Captain Shaw hoisted his broad pendant, which Capt. Hull ordered him to take down.—The order was disobeyed, and the pendant fluttered in the gale till an order was obtained from some other source to have it removed. Captain Shaw then wrote a letter to Captain Hull, congratulating him on his victory over a piece of harmless bunting, which had withstood the storms of enemies and the storms of heaven for a long series of years. It is for writing this letter, as the case is generally understood, that Captain Shaw is sentenced by a naval court martial to be suspended for six months, without being deprived of his pay or emolument. In other words, for his letter of congratulation he is to be relieved from duty for six months and to receive his usual pay, which will enable him to spend a very comfortable summer of rest and recreation.—*Galaxy*.

The Saturday Mails.

From the N. Y. Commercial Advertiser of yesterday.

Impudent Theft.—On Wednesday afternoon, between 2 and 3 o'clock, a house in Rivington street, was entered by a gate way to the rear, and robbed of eight silver spoons, from the lower story, while the family were sitting quietly above.

A mad dog was shot on Wednesday at Powles Hook, after having bitten a number of dogs and other animals. One or two persons were attacked by him, but escaped without injury.

Accident.—Francis Cantin, tavern keeper in Montreal, was drowned near that place on the 30th ult. while shooting ducks in a canoe among the islands. When about the middle of the stream, a number of ducks passed over his head; the deceased stood up and fired at them; the shock caused him to fall backwards, when another man, in endeavouring to save him upset the canoe and clung to the outside. Two men went to their assistance and found that the deceased had got under the canoe, but could render him no help, least in endeavouring to save him, they should upset their own. The canoe was towed ashore, but the vital spark was fled. The first account the wife of the deceased received of the melancholy accident, was accompanied by a box containing 102 couple of ducks, which her husband had shot.

A parcel of notes of the State Bank of North Carolina, payable at Fayetteville, were sold at the latter place on the 2d inst. by public auction, at 96¢, and 96¢, and 97 cents for the dollar.

George Van Valkenburg was convicted of burglary at the late Sessions in Newburgh, N. Y. and sent to the State prison for life. George Knight for forgery, was ordered to be confined for 8 years.

COMMUNICATION.

Altho' I believe a newspaper essay the most evanescent of all transitory things, it still has its advantages. Premising this, if I deal out praise and censure with a liberal hand, it will not be "taken in dunder."

I attended last evening at the Prune Street theatre to witness Diamond's celebrated play of the *Foundling of the Forest*. The Count de Valmont was sustained by Mr. Hutton with great judgment, and showed a very intimate acquaintance with his author; still, tho' I entertain a high opinion of his talent, I conceive him slightly incited with the ranting mania—may be mistaken, for his acting is but partially known to me. Mrs. Pelby, as the Unknown Female, and Mrs. Riddle, as Geraldine, did not derogate from their established reputation.

Mrs. Allen's and Mr. Metcay's characters were filled in the life, and the duets were executed in an uncommonly happy manner. Yet, admitting, as I readily do, Mrs. Allen to be the best vocalist on that stage, I beg leave to request her rather to reserve to anticipate the *Prune Street*, to hear the same good thing twice is giving us "too much for our penny." In the after-piece of the *Poor Soldier*, Mrs. Pelby, as Patrick, was particularly pleasing, her uncommonly fine face and figure tell well in man's attire. More anon.

COMMUNICATION.

Montezuma, or, who's the Train? On Saturday evening, the 4th inst. was performed at the Prune Street Theatre, a new Drama, entitled "Montezuma, or, who's the Train?" The language for the most part is good, simple and interesting in its style, correct and not inelegant in its diction.

The plot is extremely well managed, the interest is preserved to the last moment; the denouement is kept further from anticipation than in many pieces of the greatest complexity, and as a whole, we take permission to say, it reflects credit on its author. Mr. Hutton, (an actor of no means parts,) was an excellent Jean Latoche—the author could not have wished for a better. In the concluding scene, he was every thing that could be wished—nothing was over done. It was a finished, chaste and exquisite performance. Mr. Porter, as Montezuma, had much to do, and he did it respectably.

What a pity that an actor so accomplished should sometimes stoop to *farce*! we hope the hint will not pass unnoticed. Mr. Simpson is not without our commendations. He had never seen Mrs. Riddle to more advantage than in the Countess Dorinda; she had the requisite dignity and grace. Mrs. Pelby both looked and played the part of Hippolyte in a very pleasing and agreeable manner.

The entertainments of the evening were for the benefit of Mr. Porter, and we are happy to learn, yielded him a liberal reward for the pains he takes in the discharge of his duty. We sincerely rejoice at his success; as a performer, in many characters he is very good, and as such, is entitled to the patronage, and consideration of an enlightened public.

COMMUNICATION.

Mrs. Editor, Your correspondent "D" in last week's Post has bestowed a very flattering eulogy on the acting of a young gentleman at the Prune Street Theatre, in the character of *Holla*.

I am far from wishing to dissuade him of his promising talents in the dramatic line, which "D" says bids very fair for future excellence; yet, to me the contrary effect appeared more likely to take place. It was an ill-chosen character for his first appearance. Difficult to represent, without a full acquaintance with the passions necessary to give it its full force. It was in scenes such as would command the greatest energy of the mind, to give that spirit the author intended, where the performer was deficient. "The boldness of his first appearance," your correspondent remarks, "has few parallels in the annals of theatrical compositions." What he means by "boldness," I am at a loss to understand; for, if loud words and ill-acted gesture constitute it, then it was indeed "boldness."

Nothing throughout the whole character "gave any promise of talent." The spirit of it was entirely misunderstood and perverted from its original, and can it be expected that good acting would result from such a misunderstanding? If from this, "D" judges and pronounces good performance, he is likely to become the founder of a new school of criticism.

I am in no way inimical to the young "novice," on the contrary, I would wish him all success.—But he, like many others, has fallen into a gross error, by attempting characters far beyond his powers, without attaining them by the necessary gradations.

They are to be censured, who extol their first appearances in difficult representations, thereby flattering them of their spontaneous perfection.

A Votary of Theatrics.

DRAMATIC SUMMARY.

Mr. Wallace, having obtained the use of the Walnut Street Theatre, proposes to give readings, recitations, singing and imitations, on Monday evening—and as they will not be repeated, that gentleman having made arrangements for his return to England, we apprehend the house will be numerously attended.

Mr. Phillips, the celebrated and justly distinguished vocalist, is at present in this city, on his way to Richmond.

PRUNE STREET.—The proceeds of this evening will be appropriated to the benefit of Miss M'Manus, who, besides the attractions of her entertainment, has weights claims on the indulgence of the public—the pieces for representation are the grand dramatic romance of *Blue Beard*, and the comic opera of *Rosina*. The tragedy of *Virginia*, is announced for the benefit of Mrs. Pelby, on Monday evening.

RACINE.—Monsieur Labasse & Talin perform for the first time this evening, in the *Genereux Sultan*. They are announced for a second appearance.

CHARLESTON.—The theatre is about to close for the season, the benefits being nearly completed. The grand historical play of the *Virgin of the Sun*, and the farce of *Nature and Philosophy*, were performed on the 2d inst. for the benefit of Mr. Green, the scene painter.

NEW-YORK.—The comedy of *Fraternité* (Discord, or the Reconciliation), in which Mr. Wallace appeared, for the 2d time since his recovery, in the character of Capt. Bertram, was performed last evening for his benefit.

BOSTON.—Mr. Booth has been engaged for two weeks, and made his appearance in Richard the Third, last Monday eve. In consequence of the lateness of the season, no play is to be repeated. On Wednesday, he personated Sir Edward Mortimer in the *Tom Cates*—and on Thursday evening, *King Lear*.

Madame Catalani.—One of the Liverpool papers describing the powers of Madame Catalani's voice, such was the torrent of sound she emitted at one moment, that the glass globes pendant from the central chandelier, were powerfully agitated, and struck against each other.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

RAYMOND is respectfully solicited to repeat the favour he has done our columns this week—he possesses a brilliancy of imagination which throws a halo round the beauties of nature, and unfolds to us a mind pregnant with many traits in life's perilous voyage, calculated to produce a feast of intellect that would command the attention of the most desultory reader, and we cordially desire to augment the number of our correspondents by so valuable an auxiliary.

CATALANI, having strong his harp, we hope to hear his soothing notes, often and anon, beguiling half the watchful hours of care with his invigorating minstrelsy.

Our Correspondent's Anecdotes, &c. will be attended to.

ALMANAC.

| 1822. | Sun. | Sun. | High. | Moon's |
|---------------|--------|-------|--------|---------|
| MAY. | Rises. | Sets. | Water. | Phases. |
| 11 Sunday, | 4 36 | 7 2 | 3 12 | NEW |
| 12 Sunday, | 4 37 | 7 3 | 3 57 | MOON |
| 13 Monday, | 4 36 | 7 4 | 4 44 | MOON |
| 14 Tuesday, | 4 35 | 7 5 | 5 44 | MOON |
| 15 Wednesday, | 4 34 | 7 6 | 6 2 | MOON |
| 16 Thursday, | 4 33 | 7 10 | 15 | MOON |
| 17 Friday, | 4 32 | 7 8 | 11 20 | MOON |

Prune Street Theatre.

MISS M-MANUS'S BENEFIT. THIS EVENING, May 11, will be presented *Blue Beard; or, Female Curiosity*.

To which will be added the Scotch Ballette of DO. NALD of BUNFEE, Patty, Mrs. Williams. To conclude with the Comic Opera of ROSINA; Rosina, Miss M-Manus, being her first appearance in any character.

Public Sale Report.

J. and W. LIPSCOTT & CO. Auctioneers.

From May 4th to 11th, 1822.

CARGO OF SHIP THOMAS SCATTERGOOD FROM CANTON—TERMS 6 MONTHS.

TEAS 623 chests Young Hyson, lb. 67 a 90 770 half do. 87 88 123 25-catty boxes do. 87 88 200 15-catty do. do. 88 89 340 10-catty do. do. 87 89

12 chests Gunpowder, 127 127 50 15-catty boxes do. 128 132 300 10-catty do. do. 128 132 25 chests Imperial, 122 125 8 half do. do. 126 126 25 10-catty boxes do. 127 127 175 10-catty do. do. 126 127 193 chests Hyson, 100 103 100 half do. do. 103 103 200 10-catty boxes do. 110 110 739 chests Hyson Skin 27 38

WINE—204 qr. casady Malaga, gal 61 62 100 do. sweet do. 61 62 14 half pipes White 80 80 4 pipes Red do. 50 51 229 boxes bunch Muscadel, bx 270 283 70 half do. do. 110 110 14 bbls. Pecan Nuts, bbl 54 54 30 bbls. do. Havana, 12 35 13 35 16 do. brown do. 9 30 9 30 5 bbls. Havana Muscov. 9 75 10 5 MOLASSES—32 bbls. Havana gal 30 31 COFFEE—30 Bags do. lb 27 27 SOAP—36 boxes Windsor, box 35 35 GINGER—27 kegs Ginger, lb 4 43 SALT-PETRE—5 kegs London ref'd, 9 9 LIME JUICE—3 boxes ball, 15 15 16 do. Schuyllkill, gal 25 25 COAL—40 tons Schuyllkill, cwt 35 37 1 HONEY—9 bbls 2 tierces Havana, gal 52 56

MARRIED.

On the 2d inst. by the Rev. William E. Ashton, Mr. DAVID CLARK, to Miss ELIZABETH H. daughter of Mr. George Reese, of West Philadelphia.

On Monday evening last, Mr. THOMAS R. TUNIS, to Miss ANNA ELIZA, daughter of the late John Curtis, Esq.

On Tuesday evening last, by the Rev. Mr. Helfenstein, Mr. ALEXANDER J. DALIAS, to Miss CATHERINE ANN ABEL, all of this place.

On Thursday evening, by the Rev. P. F. Mayer, Mr. WILLIAM STONE, to Miss ELIZABETH, daughter of Captain James Girdon, all of this city.

On Thursday morning, by the Rev. Dr. Helmuth, Mr. MICHAEL WARNER, Jun. of Baltimore, to Miss CAROLINE, daughter of George Krebs, Esq. of this city.

In Lexington, Kentucky, MARTIN DUBALDE, Esq. of New Orleans, to Miss SUSAN CLAY, daughter of Henry Clay, Esq. late Speaker of the House of Representatives of the United States.

In New-York on Monday last, by the Rev. Mr. Williams, Mr. ZEPHANIAH MULLAN, of Philadelphia, to Miss CATHERINE SINCLAIR, of New-York.

DIED.

Yesterday, after a painful illness, aged 66 years, ANN BURROWS, widow, of the late Captain John Burrows.

On Sunday evening, the 5th inst. of a lingering illness, COM. THOMAS TRUSTUN, late of the U. S. Navy, aged 68.

On Sunday last, of a lingering disease, JACOB RICHTSTEIN, aged 25.

At Harrisburg, on the 2d inst. Mr. DAVID GEORGE, formerly of Bristol township, Philadelphia county, aged 26.

On Monday evening, Mr. WILLIAM SCOTT, Dyer, aged 35.

On Saturday last, after a lingering illness, Mrs. MARTHA FOX, aged 73.

On Sunday morning, Mr. JAMES BLACK, aged 48.—His death was occasioned by accidentally falling into a boiling soap pan—leaving a wife and three small children.

On the night of the 1st inst. after a short illness, Mr. JONATHAN DRAPER, aged 73.

On the 2d inst. in Douglas township, Montgomery county, of a consumption, Mr. GEORGE G. MEYERS, aged 30, son of Mr. Henry G. Myers of this city.

On the 7th inst. Mr. SOLOMON PARKER, aged 76, long a respectable inhabitant of this city.

Suddenly, on Wednesday evening, Mr. WILLIAM LAMPAS, aged 43.

On Thursday morning, after a lingering pulmonary disease, Mrs. MARY CROCKER, wife of Mr. Henry Crocker, aged 58.

At Lebanon, Capt. WILSON, aged 71. He was gunner of the Bon Homme Richard, commanded by Paul Jones, and was the first man that boarded in the celebrated fight with the *Scraper*. At Baltimore, on the 30th ult. in the 57th year of his age, JONAH BROWN, a member of the Society of Friends.

PUBLIC SALES.

BY COMLY & TEVIS, Auc'rs. No. 73 MARKET STREET.

DRY GOODS. On Wednesday morning, at 9 o'clock, on a credit of 90 days, for approved notes.

A large assortment of fresh imported and sea-souable DRY GOODS, in lots.

Also, a quantity of Domestic Sheetings, Shirtings, Cassimere, &c.

On Saturday morning the 10th inst. at 9 o'clock, will be sold, on a credit, An extensive assortment of DRY GOODS, suited to the season.

DAVID COGGINS.

AT HIS LEATHER AND IRON STORE, No. 80, Chestnut Street, has just received, by the late arrivals, and for sale at the lower terms, large supplies of SPANISH HIDES, of various qualities, well selected and in fine order.

N. B.—Joseph Coggins has on hand 2000 pairs City made strong Shoes, first and second quality, wholesale or retail. may 11—t

FIRE ENGINE.

A FIRST rate Fire Engine, built by Perkins & Bacon in 1817 of the new construction, throwing two streams of water, and warranted in complete repair, for sale. Apply to

BENJAMIN KITE, Jr. No. 20, North 1st street. WILLIAM SAVARY. No. 20, North 5th street. JAMES HANSELL. No. 3, North Sixth street. may 11—t

THE SATURDAY MAGAZINE.

PUBLISHED BY E. LITTLE, No. 74 South Second Street, Philadelphia: and by H. NORRIS HENRY, No. 57 Pearl Street, New York. CONTENTS.—Miscellaneous—Letter from Mademoiselle Schiller's Intellectual System—Contributions of an English Opium Eater—Biography—Sir William Jones—VARIETY—The Irish, and the Love of music—Science in France—Letter of Lord Nelson relative to privateers—Presence of mind—Fear—Epigrams—LITERATURE—New publications.—Poetry—The fisherman. may 11—t

Old Columbian Coach Line. FOR NEW-YORK.



Through in Twelve Hours.

VIA BARTLETTOWN and South Amboy, and only 30 miles land carriage, over a gravel turnpike. First line leaves the upper side of market street wharf, every morning, at 6 o'clock, and arrives in New-York by steam boat Olive Branch, at six o'clock same evening. Breakfast and dine on board. Fare only \$4.

Second line leaves the same wharf every day, (Sundays excepted) at 2 o'clock, P.M. Take coach at Bartlettown, proceed to Perry's Hotel, South Amboy, where they lodge, and from thence by steam boat to New-York, where they arrive at 10 o'clock next morning. Fare only \$3 50.

This line is inferior to none between the two cities as the coaches are all new, good horses, with careful drivers. The proprietors therefore solicit a share of public patronage.

For seats apply at Voke's Hotel, North Fourth street, C. Bailey, U. S. Mail and Citizens Co. ch Office, No. 30, South Third street, and at the steam boat office, No. 3, Market street.

John Bowman, } AGENTS FOR
Joseph E. Fisher, }
Chester Bailey, Wm. Arnel & Co. PROPRIETORS.
may 11—t

TO LET.

A RANGE OF FRAME STABLES, SITUATE on the north side of Casskill Street, between Fourth and Fifth Streets, with Stalls sufficient to contain forty horses, hay racks and sheds, arched therewith. Apply at the Office of PAGE & LIND, No. 8, South Fifth Street. may 11—t

Impediments of Speech.

W. CHAPMAN, No. 107, Pine Street, Philadelphia, having cured himself and other gentlemen, of whom he can show the most satisfactory certificates and give reference to, in disorders of extending the like benefits to all persons troubled with Stuttering or Stammering.

It is particularly requested that applications will only be made between the hours of 6 and 7 in the morning and the same hours in the evening. All letters must be post paid. may 11—t

SILVEIRA & BROWNE.

WOOLLEN DRAPERS and TAILORS, No. 83, South Second Street, between Norris' and Gray's Alleys, respectfully inform their friends and the public in general, that they have now on hand a handsome assortment of superfine Black and Blue Cloths, with a variety of other fashionable colours; a fine assortment of Cassimeres and Vestings of the latest fashion; together with Druggings, Stripes, &c. Any of the above will be made to order on the most reasonable terms; and as they are provided with the best workmen, they flatter themselves they will be able to give satisfaction to those who may favour them with their custom. may 11—t

Goodwin's Prize List.

FIFTH DAY'S DRAWING. UNION CANAL LOTTERY—TENTH CLASS. Nos. 41 2, 2771, 6705. } \$50 11667, 7012, } 14519, 77, 10878, 9994 } 3082, 7205 16197 16266 } 20 17111, 10314, 13930, } Will draw again on Friday next.

Orders from the counts (post paid) promptly attended to. All uncurrent notes bought and sold on the most reasonable terms.

T. Goodwin's.

N. E. corner of Third and Walnut street. may 11—t

P. Canfield's Prize List.

FIFTH DAY'S DRAWING. Union Canal Lottery—10th Class. Nos. 4705, 11667, 7012, 4123, 2771, } \$50 16197, 77, 10878, 9994, 13930, 77 } 14519, 10878, 9995, 3082, } 20 7205, 16006, 11111 } Marked thus, sold at Fortune's Home, 127, Chestnut street.

This Lottery will draw again on FRIDAY next. Tickets \$5, shares in proportion.

CAPITAL PRIZES.

1 of \$10,000

2 of 5,000

10 of 1,000

Tickets and shares for sale at

P. Canfield's

Pennsylvania State Lottery Office, No. 127, Chestnut st. nearly opposite and between the Post Office and United States Bank.

The cash will be paid for all prizes and at the above office as soon as drawn. Orders (post paid) thankfully received and promptly attended to—clubs dealt with on the most favourable terms.

The original of all Share Tickets

